CAPTAIN AMERICA
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COMICS
MARVEL COMIC
"MURDER IN THE MIND!"

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# CAPTAIN AMERICA

## MEETS "MURDER IN THE MIND!"

3233

WITH HIM IS HIS GIRL FRIEND, NANCY LOWELL!
JOHN, DON'T DO IT! IT'S--IT'S NOT LIKE YOU TO THINK THOUGHTS LIKE THAT!
HOW ELSE CAN I GET THE MONEY FOR US TO GET MARRIED?

WITH A FACE LIKE THIS, WHAT ELSE CAN I BE BUT A CRIMINAL? THIS PERMANENT SNEER OF MINE MAKES ME LOOK LIKE THE COMMON CONCEPTION OF A CROOK! THE MORE CRIMES I COMMIT, THE MORE OF A SNEER I GET!
BUT THAT'S ONLY A PARALYSIS OR SOMETHING! JOHN, DON'T DO IT!
LEGGO!

MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, IN STEVE ROGERS' HOUSE! STEVE IS ENTERTAINING BETSY ROSS AND DR. SIGMUND ADLER!
WE'RE CERTAINLY HONORED TO HAVE YOU LECTURE ON CRIMINAL PSYCHIATRY AT THE LEE SCHOOL, DR. ADLER!
I ASSURE YOU, MY BOY, IT'S A PLEASURE! IF MORE PEOPLE UNDERSTOOD CRIMINAL PSYCHIATRY, THERE'D BE LESS CRIME!

STEVE, LOOK! THERE'S A HOLDUP DOWN THERE!

WHY, YOU CHEAP PUNK! I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE YOUR KIND!

AND I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE YOUR KIND, TOO!

SMASH!

HELP! AAAAA!

ONE SIDE, BETSY! I'LL STOP THIS!

OH, I THINK IT'S TOO LATE! THE THIEF IS RUNNING AWAY!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

OW! I TRIED TO STOP HIM! I TRIED TO STOP HIM!

COME ON, BETSY! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO HERE!

IN ORDER TO HIDE THEIR TRUE IDENTITY, STEVE AND BETSY CHANGE TO THEIR "WORK CLOTHES"-- AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND GOLDEN GIRL!

LET'S GO, GOLDEN GIRL! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT THIEF!

WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE TWO CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE DASH IN THE DIRECTION TAKEN BY JOHN DOLAN! AND THEN...

CAP! THERE HE IS!

WE'LL GET HIM!

I WARN YOU--KEEP AWAY--OKAY, I'LL--I'LL SHOOT!

YOU DON'T SCARE *ME!* FACE THE MUSIC, MISTER! YOUR GAME IS UP!

FEAR DRIVES DOLAN BACK AWAY FROM CAR, AND ...

*JOHN! JOHN!* ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

HE'LL LIVE! HE FELL ON THE CLOTHESLINE AND IT BROKE HIS FALL!

OHHH!

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S STEVE AND BETSY? OH--YOU MUST BE THE CAPTAIN AMERICA I'VE HEARD ABOUT!

YES, DR. ADLER! WE CAUGHT THE CROOK WHO ATTACKED THAT MAN! *WONDER WHAT MADE HIM DO IT?*

*I LOOK THE PART--THAT'S WHY!* WANNA MAKE SOMETHIN' OF IT?

YES, I THINK I CAN! CAPTAIN AMERICA, IF YOU WILL TAKE THIS MAN TO MY OFFICE, I SHALL REVEAL SOMETHING VERY STARTLING! YOU MAY COME TOO, YOUNG LADY!

15 MINUTES LATER, IN DOCTOR ADLER'S OFFICE ...

I HAVE DEVELOPED A FORM OF HYPNOSIS WHEREIN I CAN ACTUALLY TRANSPLANT MYSELF AND OTHER PEOPLE INTO MY PATIENT'S MIND, AND LITERALLY WALK THROUGH HIS SUBCONSCIOUS AND EXAMINE HIS BRAIN!

*AMAZING,* IF YOU CAN DO IT!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHY JOHN DOLAN IS A CRIMINAL?

BETTER THAN THAT! I CAN ALSO *CURE* HIM—BECAUSE CRIME IS A *DISEASE OF THE MIND,* AS I SHALL SHOW YOU! BUT LET US PROCEED!

RELAX, EVERYBODY! WE ARE ALL GETTING SLEEPY—SO SLEEPY OUR EYELIDS ARE GROWING VERY HEAVY--SLEEPY--SLEEP--

--IT FEELS LIKE WE ARE FLOATING THROUGH SPACE!

HUH--WHERE ARE WE?

*IT'S SO DARK!*

WE ARE NOW *INSIDE* THE MIND OF JOHN DOLAN! BUT WAIT--I HAVE A LIGHT!

THERE--THAT'S BETTER! THIS IS ONLY THE CONSCIOUS MIND!

OH, MY GOSH! *HE DID IT!*

*SAY! WHAT'S THAT?*

THAT'S THE *NERVE CENTER!* ALL MOVEMENT IS CONTROLLED FROM HERE IN A FRACTION OF A SECOND!

TWITCH OF THE RIGHT INDEX FINGER! GO AHEAD--YOU'RE CONNECTED!

AND HERE ARE THE *MEMORY FILES*--FOR NAMES, ADDRESSES, DATES AND SO ON! ALSO NOTICE THAT ADDING-MACHINE-LOOKING AFFAIR! THAT'S HOW THE MIND FIGURES MATHEMATICAL PROBLEMS!

BUT OUR BUSINESS LIES IN THE SUBCONSCIOUS--IN THE CELLAR OF THE MIND! HELP ME WITH THIS TRAP DOOR, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

SURELY! *UMPH!* IT'S *HEAVY!*

GOSH, IT'S NARROW AND MUSTY DOWN HERE!

AND THAT TERRIBLE ODOR!

THAT'S BECAUSE ALL THE UNPLEASANT MEMORIES THAT WE TRY TO FORGET ARE STORED HERE!

WOW! WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?

THERE'S SOMEONE RUNNING DOWN THAT PASSAGEWAY, CAP!

I GOT 'IM!

WHO ARE YOU? WHY DID YOU TRY TO KILL US?

ER--AHEM! I AM JOHN DOLAN'S EVIL SELF.' AND IT IS MY DUTY TO SEE TO IT THAT HE SUFFERS FOR HIS MISCONDUCT AND I THOUGHT YOU PEOPLE WERE INTERFERING! BUT I SEE YOU ARE HERE TO HELP HIM! MY APOLOGIES!

IN FACT, I WILL ENDEAVOR TO RECTIFY MY MISDEEDS--AND I WILL PERSONALLY SHOW YOU AROUND!

PSST-- CAP, BETTER KEEP YOUR EYE ON HIM! I DON'T TRUST HIM!

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THAT?

DON'T LET THAT FRIGHTEN YOU, YOUNG LADY! IT'S MERELY JOHN DOLAN'S *INFERIORITY COMPLEX!*

AH, THAT IS VERY IMPORTANT TO HIS CHARACTER, MAKE-UP, AND WHY HE IS THE WAY HE IS!

AND THERE YOU SEE JOHN'S *CLAUSTROPHOBIA!*

*STOP IT! STOP IT!* THE WALLS ARE *PUSHING IN ON ME!*

*YEOW!* *WHAT'S THIS?*

FORGIVE ME! I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU ABOUT THAT SIGHT! THAT WAS ONLY THE CHAMBER OF NIGHTMARES! BUT STEP THIS WAY AND I WILL SHOW YOU SOMETHING MORE INTERESTING TO LOOK AT!

*GOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT?*

THAT'S JOHN'S ACROPHOBIA!

WHICH, IN EVERYDAY TERMS, MEANS FEAR OF HIGH PLACES!

NOW IF YOU KINDLY PEOPLE WILL STEP THROUGH HERE, I WILL SHOW YOU SOMETHING, VERY INTERESTING—

*YIPE!* IT'S A SHEER DROP INTO *NOTHINGNESS!*

*OOH--CAP! I'M FALLING!*

I'VE GOT YOU, BETSY!

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

REALLY, CAPTAIN AMERICA, I HAD FORGOTTEN THAT JOHN'S *WIT'S END* WAS THROUGH THAT PASSAGE!

FROM NOW ON, WE'LL DO OUR OWN EXPLORING AROUND HERE!

NEVER MIND *HIM*, CAPTAIN AMERICA! I JUST FOUND A DOOR WHICH MIGHT LEAD TO SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

COMING!

THE HINGES ARE RUSTY! BUT IT'S OPENING!

LOOK! SOMETHING IS SEEPING THROUGH!

THIS IS A SCENE FROM JOHN DOLAN'S CHILDHOOD!

WHY, THAT'S JOHN WATCHING HIS MOTHER WITH HIS BABY BROTHER!

HOW'S MY *FAVORITE* PRECIOUS BABY?

SOB--MOMMY DOESN'T LOVE ME ANY MORE! SHE USED TO BEFORE MY BABY BROTHER WAS BORN!

THE SCENE IS FADING AWAY!

I GET IT! JOHN BECAME CRIMINALLY NEUROTIC BECAUSE HE THOUGHT HIS MOTHER DIDN'T LOVE HIM!

WELL, THAT'S ONLY PART OF IT! THERE'S A MORE SERIOUS CAUSE! AND FOR THAT WE MUST LOOK EVEN DEEPER INTO HIS SUB-CONSCIOUS!

OKAY! LET'S GO!

ER--AHEM--MAY I SUGGEST WE TRY *THIS* PASSAGE?

IF *YOU* SAY *THIS* WAY, THEN WE'LL GO *THAT* WAY! I DON'T TRUST YOU!

LOOK!

YES, I BELIEVE THIS IS WHAT WE'RE SEEKING!

OH! NO! NO!

NO! NO! NO! YOU MUSTN'T OPEN THIS DOOR! NEVER, I TELL YOU! NEVER! KEEP AWAY!

STEP ASIDE, MR. MEDDLER!

*KEEP AWAY, I SAID!*

I TELL YOU I MEAN BUSINESS! I'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN WHO TAKE A STEP TOWARDS THAT DOOR!

THESE DRAMATICS ARE ENTIRELY UNNECESSARY!

CRACK!

WATCH OUT, CAP!

I'LL STOP YOU! YOU CAN'T STAND IN THE WAY OF HIS EVIL SELF!

NO! NO! YOU MUST NEVER OPEN THAT DOOR!

I DON'T LIKE VIOLENCE, BUT YOU'RE STANDING IN THE WAY OF A MAN'S CURE!

OKAY, HE WON'T BOTHER US ANY MORE! NOW LET'S GET AT THAT DOOR!

I'LL HAVE THIS LOCK AND CHAIN BROKEN IN A LITTLE WHILE!

THIS DOOR SURE IS LOCKED!

OKAY! THERE IT IS! THE DOOR IS OPEN!

THERE'S SOMETHING SEEPING OUT... LIKE THE OTHER DOOR!

IT'S ANOTHER SCENE FROM JOHN DOLAN'S CHILDHOOD!

MY BROOCH! IT'S GONE! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

JOHNNY, DID YOU SEE MY BROOCH?

N-NO!

WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE TRYING TO HIDE?

N-NOTHING!

IT'S MY BROOCH-- WHY, YOU LYING, LITTLE THIEF!

OW!

(SOB!) YOU HURT ME! (SOB!)

LOOK AT THE WAY YOU PULL THE SIDE OF YOUR FACE DOWN! YOU EVEN LOOK LIKE A THIEF! AND YOU'LL PROBABLY GROW UP BEING ONE!

THE SCENE IS FADING!

AH! *THERE IT IS!* THE REASON WHY JOHN DOLAN BECAME A CRIMINAL!

IT SEEMS SIMPLE ENOUGH! HE STARTED ROBBING AT A VERY EARLY AGE!

NO, THAT'S NOT IT! HE STOLE, OR RATHER TOOK THAT BROOCH--NOT BECAUSE HE WAS A THIEF, BUT BECAUSE HE THOUGHT HIS MOTHER DIDN'T LOVE HIM, AND HE WANTED SOMETHING OF HERS NEAR HIM!

OH! I SEE! AND THE VIOLENT WAY HIS MOTHER REACTED MADE HIM FEEL GUILTY--A GUILT COMPLEX HE CARRIED FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!

AND THE SUGGESTION OF HIS MOTHER'S, THAT HE WOULD PROBABLY GROW UP TO BE A THIEF, ACTED AS A STRONG POWER OF SUGGESTION!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE SNEER ON THE LEFT SIDE OF HIS FACE ?

THE SLAP HIS MOTHER GAVE HIM AND THE REMARK SHE MADE ABOUT THE WAY HE PULLED DOWN HIS FACE BECAME A SYMBOL OF HIS GUILT! A FORM OF MENTAL PARALYSIS OCCURRED ON HIS FACE--SO THAT THE MORE CRIMES HE COMMITTED, THE MORE HE SEEMED TO LOOK LIKE A CRIMINAL!

BUT, DOCTOR, HOW CAN YOU CURE HIM?

THERE IS NO NEED FOR THAT! I BELIEVE HE'S ALREADY CURED! NOW THAT HIS SECRET IS OUT OF HIS SUBCONSCIOUS, HE'LL BE RELIEVED OF THAT MENTAL PRESSURE!

BUT OUR WORK HERE IS DONE! WHEN I SNAP MY FINGERS, WE WILL ALL AWAKEN IN MY OFFICE! THEN WE CAN SEE WHAT IS THE RESULT OF OUR TRIP!

SNAP!

WE'RE BACK!

THAT WAS AN AMAZING EXHIBITION, DOCTOR! LET ME CONGRATULATE YOU!

DOCTOR! DOCTOR! LOOK AT JOHN DOLAN'S FACE! IT DOESN'T HAVE THAT SNEER ANY MORE!

OH, JOHN-- *YOU'RE CURED!*

GO AWAY FROM ME, NANCY! I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU! I KILLED A MAN TONIGHT! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW I COULD HAVE DONE SUCH A THING!

I'LL STICK BY YOU, NO MATTER WHAT!

YOU DIDN'T KILL HIM-- HE'S JUST SUFFERING FROM A CONCUSSION! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

BUT, JOHN, YOU'LL *STILL* HAVE TO PAY YOUR DEBT TO SOCIETY FOR ASSAULT! IN FACT, THE POLICE ARE OUTSIDE FOR YOU RIGHT NOW!

HE'LL BE AN HONEST CITIZEN WHEN HE GETS OUT!

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU, JOHN!

I WISH ALL CRIMINALS WERE THAT EASY TO SET STRAIGHT! BUT THERE ARE MANY WHO ARE TOO FAR GONE, AND STILL NEED FIGHTING AGAINST!

YES, AND THAT'S WHERE YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA, AND YOUR LADY FRIEND COME IN!

WHICH REMINDS ME, I WAS WITH STEVE ROGERS AND BETSY ROSS EARLIER THIS EVENING! WONDER WHATEVER BECAME OF THEM?

THE END


FOR MORE STORIES TINGED WITH THE EERIE AND THE SUPERNATURAL, DON'T MISS:

AMAZING MYSTERIES

ON SALE NOW!

# CAPTAIN AMERICA

HOW CAN I FAIL? I HAVE EVERY INVENTION AND GIMMICK OF MODERN SCIENCE TO HELP ME IN MY CAMPAIGN OF CRIME!

ONE QUESTION BAFFLED THE POLICE AND THE PUBLIC... WHILE THE TRICKSTER WAS COMMITTING HIS CRIMES, WHERE WAS CAPTAIN AMERICA?

"THE TRICKS OF THE TRICKSTER!"

4483

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, FOR YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE ONE OF THE STRANGEST, MOST AMAZING BANK ROBBERY ESCAPES OF ALL TIME!

QUICKLY, MEN, WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!

FIRST MERCHANTS' BANK

THERE THEY GO -- ONTO THAT TRUCK! THEY'LL NEVER GET AWAY -- WE'VE GOT THEM SURROUNDED!

FIRST MERCHANTS' BANK

HOW'LL WE GIT OUTTA DIS ONE, TRICKSTER?

1

IN FLEET SECONDS, IN ANSWER TO THE BANK'S BURGLAR ALARM -- THE TRICKSTER'S TRUCK IS COMPLETELY SURROUNDED...

FIRST MERCHANTS BANK

SCREECH!

SCREECH!

P.D.

P.D.

BUT INSIDE THE TRUCK, STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE ROBBERS SEEM VERY UNWORRIED ABOUT THEIR GRIM PREDICAMENT...

ARE WE ALL ON THE CATAPULT?

RIGHT, CHIEF-- LET 'ER RIP!

HOLY SMOKE! THEY'VE BEEN SHOT FROM A CATAPULT!

POLICE

A SECOND LATER, ON A NEARBY ROOF...

I WAS SCARED YOU GUYS WOULDN'T MAKE IT!

NONSENSE! WITH A LITTLE CAREFUL PLANNING WE *CAN'T* EVER FAIL!

DONT WORRY, MEN -- THEY *STILL* CAN'T GET AWAY-- THEY'RE STILL SURROUNDED!

SUFFERIN' CATS-- THEY'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!

AU REVOIR, FOOLS!

A HELICOPTOR!

LOOK! THEY'RE NOT SAFE YET! HERE COMES A POLICE PATROL PLANE...

THE CHIEF, DOWN BELOW, MUST HAVE RADIOED THE AIRPORT! NOW WE'LL SEE SOME FIREWORKS!

NOT WANTING TO DO BATTLE WITH THE HEAVILY-ARMED POLICE PLANE, THE CRIMINAL'S AUTOGYRO MAKES FOR THE NEAREST PROTECTIVE CLOUD...

FOR ALMOST AN HOUR THE POLICE PLANE SCOURS THE SKIES, SEARCHING FOR THE BANK ROBBERS' AUTOGYRO! BUT IT HAS VANISHED AS THO' THE SKY HAS SWALLOWED IT!

MAIN INSIGNIA

Daily Telegrammer

TRICKSTER GANG ROBS ANOTHER BANK-MAKES SPECTACULAR ESCAPE

NEW DARING COUP OF TRICKSTER BAFFLES POLICE

PLANE DISAPPEARS INTO THIN AIR.

WORLD-TIMES

EVENING TRIBUNE

PRESS

BUT THE NEWSPAPERS AND POLICE WOULD HAVE BEEN EVEN *MORE* AMAZED HAD THEY SEEN ONE LONE CLOUD DESCEND TO EARTH A FEW HOURS LATER... ON A SECLUDED HILLSIDE...

... FOR THE "CLOUD" IS REALLY A LARGE BLIMP--WHICH FLEW SLOWLY OUT OF THE POLICE PLANE'S PATH EVERY TIME THE SEARCHING PLANE CAME CLOSE!

THIS WAS NOTHING, MEN--WAIT'LL YOU SEE THE NEXT JOB I'VE GOT PLANNED!

THE ONLY THING THAT COULD BEAT THIS ONE WOULD BE FOR YOU TO USE ROCKET SHIPS!

BE QUIET, SPIKE, OR HE'S LIABLE TO DO IT!

BUT IN THE CITY, A TENSE CONFERENCE IS GOING ON BEHIND LOCKED DOORS AND DRAWN SHADES... A CONFERENCE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

POLIC

3

WHEN THE CONFERENCE ENDS, A MIGHTY RED, WHITE, AND BLUE FIGURE BIDS GOOD NIGHT TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE!

REMEMBER, CHIEF--SECRECY IS THE KEYNOTE! WE'LL TRICK THE TRICKSTER YET!

MY LIPS ARE SEALED, CAPTAIN AMERICA! GOOD LUCK!

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE TRICKSTER'S HIDEOUT...

SAY, TRICKSTER, LOOK AT THIS NEWS STORY!

NATIONAL BANK REGEIVES NEW GOLD SHIPMENT FROM TREASURY DEPT.

THE TRICKSTER'S SUSPICIOUS NATURE GETS THE BETTER OF HIM!

IT'S OBVIOUSLY A TRICK TO TRAP ME! DO THEY THINK ME A FOOL? WHY WOULD THEY PRINT SUCH A STORY IN THE PAPER WHEN THEY KNOW I'M AT LARGE... UNLESS THEY WANT ME TO SNAP AT THE BAIT!

BUT HIS CRIMINAL NATURE SOON GETS THE BETTER OF HIS SUSPICIONS !!!!

AND YET... WHAT A FEATHER IN MY CAP IT WOULD BE IF THE TRICKSTER COULD TRICK THOSE WHO ARE TRYING TO TRAP HIM! HMMM...

AND SO, 12 HOURS LATER, OUTSIDE THE NATIONAL BANK, A CONSTRUCTION CREW STARTS WORK . . .

NATIONAL BANK

NATIONAL BANK

SUDDENLY...

WATCH OUT WHERE YOU'RE GOING WITH THAT STEAM SHOVEL!

CRASH

EVERYONE PLEASE STAND BACK -- THE STEAM SHOVEL IS OUT OF CONTROL! BE CAREFUL!

VAULT

THAT THING COULD CRUSH A HOUSE IF IT HIT IT!

I WOULDN'T GO NEAR IT WITH A TEN-FOOT POLE!

I WOULDN'T GO NEAR IT WITH *ANY* POLE!

AND BEHIND THE STEAM SHOVEL, HIDDEN BY ITS GREAT BULK, THE TRICKSTER CALMLY BURNS HIS WAY INTO THE BANK'S VAULT!

SOMETIMES I THINK IT'S UNFAIR OF ME TO BE SO CLEVER!

AFTER A FEW SECONDS OF WORK WITH HIS HIGH-POWERED TORCH THE TRICKSTER FINDS HIMSELF IN THE BANK'S VAULT...

WELL, THERE'S THE GOLD! SO IT *WASN'T* A TRAP, EH? GOOD... GOOD!

BULLION

TWEEET!

COMING, BOSS!

THAT'S IT, BOYS -- TAKE IT AWAY! NOW LET'S GO!

DROP IT NOW -- AH! PERFECT TIMING!

THEN, BEFORE THE MYSTIFIED SPECTATORS REALIZE WHAT'S HAPPENING...

QUICKLY, MEN, DOWN INTO THIS MANHOLE! LEAVE THE EQUIPMENT BEHIND! WE'VE NO FURTHER USE FOR IT!

HERE'S THE MANHOLE--OPEN--JUST LIKE THE TRICKSTER SAID IT WOULD BE! THAT GUY THINKS OF *EVERYTHING!*

HERE WE ARE--AND HERE'S OUR GOLD! WE'VE TRICKED THE POLICE AGAIN!

TRICKSTER--YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

GOLD BULLION

WELL, LET'S OPEN THE CARTON AND SEE WHAT WE'VE GOT!

A PLEASURE, TRICKSTER!

BUT WHEN THE CARTON IS OPENED--THE TRICKSTER SEES . . .

*CAPTAIN AMERICA!!*

HELLO, GENTLEMEN! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!

THIS IS KNOWN AS THE SURPRISE ATTACK! ALWAYS TO BE RECOMMENDED WHEN ONE IS OUTNUMBERED!

CRACK!

AND WE SOMETIMES REFER TO *THIS* AS THE FOLLOW-THRU... HIGHLY EFFECTIVE IN COMBATING CRIME!

THIS IS REFERRED TO, IN MY CIRCLE, AS TWO HEADS BEING BETTER THAN ONE!

KLUNK!

BUT THIS IS KNOWN AS THE MASTER STROKE -- IF IT SUCCEEDS, WE'LL FIGHT IN THE DARK! AND IF YOU CAN'T *SEE* ME -- YOU CAN'T HARM ME!

HIS SHIELD BROKE THE FLASHLIGHT!

DON'T WORRY -- WE'RE TEN TO ONE -- WE'LL GET HIM BEFORE HE CAN ESCAPE!

BLAM!

THE ONLY ONES WHO WON'T ESCAPE ARE *YOUR* MEN, TRICKSTER! WE'VE GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS!

THE COPS!

WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS -- HOW DID YOU FIND ME IN THIS MAZE OF TUNNELS?

IT'S VERY SIMPLE, TRICKSTER...

I MERELY TOOK A LEAF FROM YOUR BOOK, AND PREPARED FOR EVERYTHING! HERE'S A LITTLE TWO-WAY RADIO I WORE -- TO SUMMON THE POLICE WHEN I LEARNED WHERE YOU WERE!

WHEN WILL THESE CRIMINALS EVER LEARN THAT THE ONE TRICK THAT MATTERS -- THE *FINAL* TRICK -- IS ALWAYS WON BY THE LAW?

POLICE

CITY

THE END